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Poetry.

A REMINISCENCE DONE INTO RHYME.

BY JONES.

Some years ago, when I was young,
And full of hope and pride and folly,
I wrote a poem, and o'er me hung
A shadowy pall of melancholy.
I thought of friends, of olden days,
Of joys and joys, his hopes and fears,
And I was in a like emotion.
I had no power to win a name,
Through shopless nights and days of trouble,
To learn the truth at last, that Fate
Is but an empty, sun-drawn bubble.
My friend sought wealth, and often wrote
That he was rich and loved his dearly;
And always closed his friendly note
With "Yours most truly and sincerely,
Oh dear!"
And once he wrote: "My dear old friend,
Just drop a line and name the sum
To me, your friend and comrade, Willie."
But still, I had a foolish pride
To keep from him my little pinches;
We like, if possible, to hide
Our wants from one who never flinches.
And thus I labored late and long,
Until my hopes and nerves were shattered,
Until my health, which never strong,
Gave out, and then my friends soon scattered,
For they had learned that I was poor;
Now poverty is not disgraceful;
But to the rich it shuts the door,
And makes its victim seem disgraceful.
And now, I thought, since health has flown,
My ancient, wealthy friend will aid me;
A small amount, a trifling loan,
From one so true will not degrade me.
He will be true, that better far
He loved me than a blood relation;
He asked about his "lucky star,"
His wife and me, his wealth and station.
Then with a flattering pen, one day,
(I had not nerve to do it boldly),
I wrote: "I have my rent to pay."
Nor did I need that he would take it kindly.
I waited long; I watched the mail,
Till all my clothes were growing seedy;
I came at last; I read (in jail)
"I've never been twice as needy."
I had no idea of my old friend's needs,
As many a dream before had ended;
I had a vision of a life that seems
To have money often closely blended.
I had, my books, and earned my bread
By my own hand, patient, healthy labor,
At sleep serenely in my bed,
Nor saw a time to friend or neighbor.
The moral here is easily seen,
If they who read will only heed it;
To test a friend, just ask a loan
Of money when you really need it.
Another lesson may be learned,
Unclouded by the light of a sense;
That gold and fame are only earned
By patient toil and self-reliance.

Useful Hints.

GOOD CRACKERS.—A lady writing to the

Mercury gives this recipe:

1st. Make a knife, of hard wood, with one,
two or three blades, which should be from 12 to
18 inches long, from two to three inches wide,
one half inch thick on the back, and less than
one-fourth inch on the edge; leave it sufficient-
ly strong, so that it will not break.

2d. Take good flour, a suitable portion of
salt, and pure cold water, mix the dough as
soft as possible; cut the dough with the knife
until it becomes light and short, say for one
hour, as the longer it is worked the better.

It must be prepared so firm, or hard, that the
whole cannot be rolled out with a rolling pin,
but that each piece for a cracker must be
shaped off, moulded, rolled and picked separately.
A quick fire, but do not burn them.

I prefer the addition of a small portion of
good butter, for some purposes.

This has been my practice for the last 40
years.

BEEF BOUILLON.—Take from six to eight
pounds of a fine round of fresh beef. Put it
into a soup-pot, with the remains of a piece of
roast beef (bones and all) to enrich the gravy,
but use no other cold meat than beef. Season
lightly with salt and pepper, and pour on
just sufficient water to cover it well. Boil it
slowly and skim it well. When the soup comes
to rise, have ready half a dozen large carrots,
cut into pieces; and six whole onions. Let it
boil slowly till all the vegetables are done, and
very tender. Send it to table with the beef in
the middle of a large dish; the vegetables laid
all around it; and the gravy (thickened with
fine ground bread-crumbs) in a sauce-boat.
Serve up with it, white potatoes, boiled whole;
and mashed pumpkin, or winter squash. This
is a good dinner for a plain family.

A CEMENT FOR BROKEN EARTHENWARE.—
Take one oz. of dry cream cheese grated fine,
and an equal quantity of quick-lime mixed to-
gether, with 3 oz. of skimmed milk, to form a
good cement, when the rendering of the joint
is visible is of no consequence. If mixed without
the milk, it perhaps might be stronger still.

TO TAKE GRASS OUT OF CLOTH.—Make a
mixture composed of an ounce of liquid ammo-
nia, and four ounces of alcohol, to which must
be added an equal quantity of water. There is
the better preparation than this.

JELLY CUSTARD.—To a cupful of the jelly,
add one egg well beaten and three teaspoonfuls
of cream. After mixing the ingredients thor-
oughly together, bake in a fine puff crust.

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Original Tale.

For the Mercury.

What Shall I Do with Him—With Her?

"Dwindled Sons of Little Men."

"Good afternoon, Mrs. Happy-tone,"
moaned Mrs. Dreary-life, as she listlessly
entered the cosy sitting room of the for-
mer on a hazy autumnal day, "how cheer-
ful you look and the dear children, and
this little retreat, all literally happy-tone,
'tis such a Paradise—really exhilarating;
oh dear!"

Mrs. Dreary-life, though bedridden to
order, was an amiable edition of the blues,
that fashion plague and genteel cholera.—
Her conversation, or rather her talk, was
as sparse of interest as though the dictio-
nary and the newspapers had alike been
used for lampbrushes during the bygone
summer, and X Y Z was all she could re-
member of either. Every tone had its own
dis-a-way trail appended.

"What a horrid day!" she at length
ejaculated; "this indignant sunshine to me
is more disagreeable than the reddest Au-
gust glare. I'm predisposed to hydropho-
bia, and it makes me vapory. I never
could perceive the poeticalness of the In-
dian sun; but that is like everything
else. Poetry to me is a myth. Ah, ha!"

"Everything seemed opposed to my com-
ing here this afternoon, but you know op-
position sometimes engenders desire, so for
once I persisted. My husband urged my
coming, for he said you always did me
good, for you knew just what key to give
to a scale. The children promised to be
obedient, and Betty and Dinah and Chloe
all run about with a will. I told them they
couldn't repress their joy at the prospect
of getting me out of their way. I'm al-
ways in somebody's way—oh, dear! Ce-
sar run the horses into the carriage, and
Pomp run my bolsters inside, and Lucifer
drove me here with the velocity of a loco-
motive. Oh dear—all's so horribly dreary
our way. But my best friend here are you;
you always look so summerlike, I don't be-
lieve you ever have any autumn or win-
ter, no indigo-days, do you?"

"We have our household ertas," replied
Mrs. Happy-tone, with a gentle smile, "but
we try to shut out the storms and to shut
in the sunbeams, and to extract the indigo."
And you succeeded too, murmured her
interrogator. "My husband often says that
he does wish we could borrow Mrs. Hap-
py-tone's fireside recipe; can't you give me
your rule extempore?"

"It would be an impossibility to reduce
our economy to a form. Happiness, you
know, cannot be calculated by weight and
measure; it is essentially an improvisation."
"Oh, those flowers, and those dear little
canaries fitting about; my flowers all with-
er, and fade, and die, and, as to my birds
they are never in song—oh dear!"

"To me," responded her listener, "birds
and flowers are the literal translators of
the graces and the beauties. My flowers
always bloom, and my birds always sing;
the difference may be but a mere chance,
though."

"No, it's fate. I love pets, so for that
reason, I suppose, I am deprived of them.
No danger of my clinging to life too fond-
ly, I'm thinking. You don't seem to have
as many perplexities as I. Now, to day
I am almost driven frantic. My Johnny
came home from school with his little ears
as black as that air-tight, every bit, where
the master had cuffed him; then he pinched
his nose—Johnny has a pretty nose, you
know—till it bled full a pint; Johnny said
there was a quarrel, but Artemesia Estella
was there, and she is older, so her judg-
ment is more reliable. Well, then, the
brute, not satisfied with what he had done,
pulled his hair. Yes, Mrs. Happy-tone,
Johnny's beautiful long curls that I have
taken so much pains with, that wretch
grabbed out by handfuls, right out by the
roots, and all one side of that child's head,
and part of the other, is as bare as the back
of my hand; then, to complete his cruelty,
he spoils a new pair of thick boots kicking
that little baby, for Johnny is nothing but
a baby only eight years old, you know,
round that school room. He stopped just
long enough to catch his breath, for he was
beat out, and to lock the door; 'spose he
thought Johnny would run away—he is a
little rogue, to be sure, and he is sly;
well, that child jumped out of that win-
dow; hadn't he done so, there is no know-
ing where the franks would have ended.
Johnny's a smart child, as ever lived,
but Mr. Cigarettes such a dolt. I shouldn't
send my children to school to any one if I
had your health, but it's a long time since
I finished my education. I married young,
and I had children young, besides, it is not
customary in these days for parents to ed-
ucate their children at home. I doubt if
there would be a sufficient preponderance
of Mrs. Adams's to warrant such a sacrifice
of time and effort on our part; five hours
a day, five days in a week, aggregate an
imposing array, say from seven to seven-
teen years of age. A child best with such
advantages had ought to be educated. And
in addition, I am differently situated from
you, your husband is at sea most of the
time, consequently you have the power in

your own hands, but with us the power is
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so full of their antics that furniture lasts
but little while, however, I can't think of
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mercilessly hampered by this educational
question. There's Johnny as he is, then
there's Serophina Angelica, just as frail as
an aspen leaf, she'll faint if you look at her.
We are obliged to confine her to the house
most of the time, except when exercise is
necessary to digestion, or excitement to
partial health, actual health she will never
know. It is hard for her to see the other
children going to the opera or to the dan-
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"Yes, but would it not be far better for
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plicate her name just now!

"Got a new carpet," queried Mrs. Dreary-
life, drearily, vaguely. "Oh dear, well I
could take pleasure in new carpets once,
but that day has gone by; our children are
so full of their antics that furniture lasts
but little while, however, I can't think of
carpets nor anything else while I am so
mercilessly hampered by this educational
question. There's Johnny as he is, then
there's Serophina Angelica, just as frail as
an aspen leaf, she'll faint if you look at her.
We are obliged to confine her to the house
most of the time, except when exercise is
necessary to digestion, or excitement to
partial health, actual health she will never
know. It is hard for her to see the other
children going to the opera or to the dan-
cing school and not to be able to join them,
but to those assemblies and to an occa-
sional party. We do not object for the simple
reason that opposition would be useless.—
The poor thing must breathe you know."

"Yes, but would it not be far better for
her to breathe the halm of noonday rather
than the damps of evening or of midnight?"
There lurks prejudicial slowness in the night
air."

"Well they say there isn't so much dif-
ference after all, as is supposed, a great
many as pale and miserable as Serophina
Angelica do go."

"I admit it, and they go down into pre-
mature graves in consequence."
"Oh!" shrieked Mrs. Dreary-life, "the
idea of a grave for my dear child never en-
tered my head. Why, my deluded woman,
she is too young, she is still a school girl
but fifteen years of age, you know. I am
very desirous for her to be kept at Mimosa
Seminary—she goes once a week to recite
until she enters society, I agree many girls
do so, you know. There's Artemesia Es-
tella, not finished her education yet, and
she is eleven and a half months the elder
of the two. There's another trying case,
Miss Smokedry persists in keeping that
girl perpetually plodding over a limited cir-
cuit, making assurance doubly sure, instead
of trying on, as it were, different fits. The
fact is, Miss Smokedry is behind the age.
Why she is getting older, she is as old
fashioned in her method and modes as she is
in her dress or her religion—a harpy den-
na."

"I don't know where lies the difficulty;
we buy all the new books as fast as they
are issued; no man expends more money
for the benefit of his children than my hus-
band, but our children always fare differ-
ently from other children. Let them at-
tend what school they may, there seems to be
a jealousy; other folks children will
miss every other word, and yet take the
premiums from my children. To be sure,
they are not over-studious; Johnny will
play truant, and the girls, I tell them very
often, consult their books of reference and
trust to chance, instead of committing to
memory and calling from the depository,
but after all, other children do so, too."

"Oh dear!" yawned the miserable wo-
man, "but your children are unlike mine;
they are less active; my children have a
great deal of energy. Now, there is John-
ny, he forments the very life out of me, ex-
hausting in the wake of Brown, the ba-
ker's children. Last Saturday they de-
stroyed him—he never would have thought of
such a thing himself—down Smith's wharf, to
fish for 'little baby mackerel,' as Johnny
calls them. Well, he lost his hook, and
what did he do but dove for it just as he
stood, full dressed in that embroidered silk
tunic and linen cambric pants—the Turk-
ish costume. Such a looking child, I guess
you never beheld, and all owing to Brown's
young ones and Smith's wharf."

"You would have been amused at his
shrewdness. The girls wanted him to join
them in singing a quartette, with the poor-
teen years of age. A child best with such
advantages had ought to be educated. And
in addition, I am differently situated from
you, your husband is at sea most of the
time, consequently you have the power in

Memoir of Rhode-Island

1785.

It was perused by some considerate in-
dividuals to defend from further devastation, after
having destroyed the furniture. Howard
Maffit died and took shelter on board an English
armed ship which lay at anchor in the harbor,
and believing it not longer safe for them to remain
in the country they departed for England.

Those persons who resided here during the
war, before the General Assembly, Howard
Maffit died and took shelter on board an English
armed ship which lay at anchor in the harbor,
and believing it not longer safe for them to remain
in the country they departed for England.

1778.

Col. Maffit's House Burned.
June 25, 1778, the vessel dwelling house,
being the country seat of Col. Godfrey Maffit,
in Newport, about one mile from the compact part
of the town, took fire and was entirely consumed.
It caught in the roof, from the sparks out of the
kitchen chimney, just before dinner, and such was
the rapid progress of the flames, that before as-
sistance could be had from the town, it was past the
power of the firemen to extinguish it. The Col-
onel had a family party there to dine, and when he
found the house must be lost, he ordered the din-
ner to be carried to an adjacent building, and the
table set there for the company, saying that "if
I have lost my house that is no reason why we
should lose our dinners."

This was the most splendid country seat in R.
Island, and probably in New England at that
time. The ruins, like that of Palmyra, gave evi-
dence of its former grandeur.

Newport, Dec. 20th.
At a town meeting, called by order of the town
council, Thursday, Nov. 26, 1787.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to con

SIMPLE METHOD OF ASCERTAINING INTEREST.
A new mode of computing interest at six per cent, has been published, which appears simple, and which gives the result in a few minutes. It is the true interest of such sums for such number of days as may be required. This rule is so simple that it can be used by any person, whether banker, broker, merchant and clerk should keep it up for reference and use. There being no such thing as a free lunch, it is a source of great liability to error of mistake. By this simple method, the true interest of any sum of money can be ascertained in a few minutes.

Special Notices.

BERKELEY INSTITUTE.
115 WASHINGTON SQUARE.
THIS SCHOOL is thoroughly organized, has a full corps of teachers, and is open to all students. It is a place where the student can receive a liberal education in all the branches of knowledge. The school is open to all students, and is a place where the student can receive a liberal education in all the branches of knowledge.

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To the Sheriff of Philadelphia Co.
Greeting.
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PROTECTION FOR CRIMINALS.—Workers in wire in London are receiving large orders for fire-fences on account of the peril and loss of life from the clothes of criminals wearing taking fire. The criminal projects the dress so far from the person, that the wearer may think herself at a safe distance from an open fire, when her dress is actually in contact with the flames. Thoughtless young ladies are, on this account, in special peril from the most appalling of deaths. The London wire fenders, in full view of the smoke, until they could march down in the street.

SKATING FEATS.—The Manchester (N. H.) American records the following, with the remark that "it is one of the best feats of skating on record." George W. Dow, of this city, skated from Manchester to Lowell on Saturday afternoon, a distance of 33 miles, in two and a half hours. Stopping there long enough to take breath, he pushed on to Lawrence, 13 miles more, in forty minutes. It was his intention to skate back the whole distance, returning the same afternoon, but he was prevented by having sprained his ankle.

EXTENDING.—Within a few years New Bedford has grown in every direction; on the west and the south, houses have been built, and as the population has increased, five or six thousand in ten years, so the growth of the city commensurate with the additional business and numbers of persons living within its borders. New Bedford will one of these days be one of the most prominent cities of the Union—N. B. Mercury.

SERVED HER RIGHT.—A fashionable young lady, a few days since, went into a store in Norfolk, Va., and after a thorough examination of its contents, bought a dime's worth of thread, which she ordered to be sent to her residence, over a mile distant. The proprietor, procured an express, and the driver of which took the package, backed up to the door, lowered the tail-board, delivered the package, and collected fifteen cents—the usual charge.

Malaria in Paris.—The greatest discovery of the age is Redding's Russia Salve. It cures all manner of wounds, cuts, burns, scalds, corns, bunions, chapped hands, etc., speedily and effectually. For sale everywhere at 25 cents a box.

Dyspepsia is a hydra-headed disease, and only in the Oxgated Bitters does it find a "foeman worthy of its steel." This remedy at once expels the cause from the system, and restores the digestive organs to a state of health and comfort.

NEW YORK MARKET.
Flour—State and Western, quiet and unchanged; southern, quiet and unchanged. Corn—State and Western, quiet and unchanged; southern, quiet and unchanged. Wheat—State and Western, quiet and unchanged; southern, quiet and unchanged.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.—Thurs. Last.
At market 1000 Beef Cattle, 1000 Sheep, 1000 Lambs and 200 Swine.
Beef Cattle—Extra \$8.10, 1st quality \$7.00, 2nd quality \$6.00, 3rd quality \$5.00.
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PROTECTION FOR CRIMINALS.—Workers in wire in London are receiving large orders for fire-fences on account of the peril and loss of life from the clothes of criminals wearing taking fire. The criminal projects the dress so far from the person, that the wearer may think herself at a safe distance from an open fire, when her dress is actually in contact with the flames. Thoughtless young ladies are, on this account, in special peril from the most appalling of deaths. The London wire fenders, in full view of the smoke, until they could march down in the street.

SKATING FEATS.—The Manchester (N. H.) American records the following, with the remark that "it is one of the best feats of skating on record." George W. Dow, of this city, skated from Manchester to Lowell on Saturday afternoon, a distance of 33 miles, in two and a half hours. Stopping there long enough to take breath, he pushed on to Lawrence, 13 miles more, in forty minutes. It was his intention to skate back the whole distance, returning the same afternoon, but he was prevented by having sprained his ankle.

EXTENDING.—Within a few years New Bedford has grown in every direction; on the west and the south, houses have been built, and as the population has increased, five or six thousand in ten years, so the growth of the city commensurate with the additional business and numbers of persons living within its borders. New Bedford will one of these days be one of the most prominent cities of the Union—N. B. Mercury.

SERVED HER RIGHT.—A fashionable young lady, a few days since, went into a store in Norfolk, Va., and after a thorough examination of its contents, bought a dime's worth of thread, which she ordered to be sent to her residence, over a mile distant. The proprietor, procured an express, and the driver of which took the package, backed up to the door, lowered the tail-board, delivered the package, and collected fifteen cents—the usual charge.

Malaria in Paris.—The greatest discovery of the age is Redding's Russia Salve. It cures all manner of wounds, cuts, burns, scalds, corns, bunions, chapped hands, etc., speedily and effectually. For sale everywhere at 25 cents a box.

Dyspepsia is a hydra-headed disease, and only in the Oxgated Bitters does it find a "foeman worthy of its steel." This remedy at once expels the cause from the system, and restores the digestive organs to a state of health and comfort.

NEW YORK MARKET.
Flour—State and Western, quiet and unchanged; southern, quiet and unchanged. Corn—State and Western, quiet and unchanged; southern, quiet and unchanged. Wheat—State and Western, quiet and unchanged; southern, quiet and unchanged.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.—Thurs. Last.
At market 1000 Beef Cattle, 1000 Sheep, 1000 Lambs and 200 Swine.
Beef Cattle—Extra \$8.10, 1st quality \$7.00, 2nd quality \$6.00, 3rd quality \$5.00.
Sheep—Extra \$3.00, 1st quality \$2.50, 2nd quality \$2.00, 3rd quality \$1.50.
Lambs—Extra \$2.00, 1st quality \$1.50, 2nd quality \$1.00, 3rd quality \$0.50.
Swine—Extra \$1.50, 1st quality \$1.00, 2nd quality \$0.50, 3rd quality \$0.25.

NEW BEDFORD CATTLE MARKET.
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